E-BALL IS HERE

by Tom Maloney

Since the spring of 1974, Erindale has relentlessly pursued the possibilities of an Ontario University Athletic Association (O.U.A.A.) basketball team, but has not met with success. However, the 1975-76 season for the Erindale Warriors will represent a test from such successful results could very well mean a happy ending to their O.U.A.A. dreams.

The officially pledged support of the University of Toronto's Athletic Directorate is the key to obtaining O.U.A.A. status. The Directorate has refused this support persistently over a year of negotiations by Erindale representatives, including former Athletic Directors Dave Crichton and Norm Schneidman. Justifications for the Directorate's refusal are limited, but include the fact that, should Erindale achieve O.U.A.A. status in basketball, other Erindale athletes would not be permitted to play for the Varsity Blues in different sports, such as football and hockey. However, a spokesman for the O.U.A.A. told Medium II last Spring that with the support of the U of T Athletic Directorate, the rule could very easily be altered.

This Erindale season boils down, therefore, to proving itself worthy of O.U.A.A. competition. The sole method of obtaining this proof is to play teams currently in the O.U.A.A., which is precisely what Erindale plans to do. Opponents will include York, Wilfred Laurier, Ottawa, and, yes, the University of Toronto.

Mike Lavelle, the man who first led Erindale into intercollegiate competition (much of which comprised community colleges and major university junior varsity teams) in 1973, remains as Coach. He relinquished the coaching position during Erindale's inter-faculty season last year to student Dominic Natale, but took over to lead the team through the playoffs and, ultimately, the championship.

Lavelle hopes to win at least 50 per cent of the team's games, a formidable task against the far more experienced teams Erindale is scheduled to play.

"We have to show that we are capable of fielding a team," said Lavelle. "We have to beat some of these (O.U.A.A.) teams. We certainly can't go in and get blown off the court."

To avoid the latter, the Warriors must key on defense. The forwards lack height on O.U.A.A. standards and the resulting danger is the opponent's good chance of offensive rebounds for, once obtained, they are usually converted for an easy two points. Lavelle admits to the situation. "We have a problem because our forwards are not that big. Our guards have to put enough pressure on them defensively so that their forwards have to come away from the basket. We will overplay all their forwards. We're hoping that if they are bigger we will be a little quicker."

Presses will be used in the hope of causing turnovers in the opponent's back court. The Warriors are currently working on five separate presses, four of which are of the "full-court" variety. Presses key on hustle: with it a team causes turnovers and scores quick baskets; without it a press is rendered useless and the effect is a harmful shambles. Lavelle realizes this but feels hustle is on Erindale's side. "We will make up for our lack of experience with hustle. Hustle is not our problem because the attitude is great. All the players want to show what they can do."

Offensively, the Warriors will be looking to the fast break for their points. This requires excellent defensive rebounding combined with a quick release of the rebounded ball to the 'outlet' guard, who leads the fast break. After that accomplishment, the success of the break is in the hands of the three players, two guards and a forward, who will ideally be attacking a lesser number of opponents. The outlet guards will be Joe Spagnuolo, a

Continued on page 8

Guards Joe Spagnuolo and Al Nakrosius will lead the Erindale basketball team this season. The team must prove themselves in order to qualify for the O.V.A.A. next year.

Photo Credit: Wayne Ferrel

medium II

Vol. 2 No. 6 | At Erindale College of the University of Toronto | October 23, 1975

OKTOBERFEST

A "SMASHING" SUCCESS!

by Greg Tyndall

No one could say the ESCU Oktoberfest wasn't a success. The patrons managed to pack two large halls and very few were seen in corners sucking their indexes. The organizers, too, must have smiled appropriately while counting the profits, calculators in hand. It was a fun evening, not memorable, but fun.

The organizers deserve a few compliments. The Meeting Place in the South Building provided an area where those less coordinated could dance to the rock sounds of Bojum. I heard very little of the band but judging from the little space left on the dance floor, they must have fit the bill. The lower cafeteria furnished a more traditional Oktoberfest complete with polka band and sauerkraut. Learning from last year's mistakes, the beer supply was, this time, plentiful. The beer stein included in the price of the ticket was a novel and appreciated idea. Much time and effort must have gone into the planning of the event and Ray Pidzamecky as well as staff deserve congratulations (yes Ray . . . it's a compliment!)

However, perhaps a few suggestions for next year are in order. The polka band left much to be desired. Joe Schneider and his Silver Stars certainly did not shine. Polka music must be varied or it becomes simply a mesh of 6/8 time movements. Unless you are thoroughly familiar with the type of music, one tends to lose the balance and differentiation necessary to keep up interest. The first few sets were excellent but then the repetitions started—each song sounding like one heard before. The band must have known that too. After running through such conventionals as Beer Barrel Polka and Spanish Eyes, they suddenly abandoned their usual style for some poorly arranged rock and roll numbers. All through the night the lead singer kept asking if we wished to hear Proud Mary. One got the feeling he might have wanted to trade in his funny shorts and bird-hat for some sequins and tight satin. The repetitions became even more tiresome towards the evening's end, and the sound system even more dreary. However, the people didn't seem to mind and by that time, nobody could hear very much anyway. Still, it would have been nice if the guitars were in tune.

The food service was a great idea and hit the spot after a few of the cold ones. The fat weiner could become a sausage if one had a good imagination, the kaiser was fresh but the sauerkraut . . . yes, the ah. . .sourkraut. I had never quite eaten anything like it before. I've stepped on it a couple of times but never eaten it. It should have been washed—far too vinegary. I feel if one is to serve food, it may as well be prepared properly and not simply tossed onto plates of unsuspecting patrons.

But when comparing the complaints to the enjoyment, they become trivial. Beer after beer slipped quietly down contented gullets as proteges of Arthur Murray displayed their two left feet on the dance floor. Tables and beer mugs clashed frequently and the washroom lines never let up.

A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL.

Round Records going in circles

by Michael Breiteneder

A feeling of disappointment seems to be hanging over Erindale's Round Records store as the last week of its month-long trial period comes to a close.

Although its stock has been expanded to about 250 titles (plus 60 tapes), manager Phil Clement feels somewhat disappointed in the fact that record sales have actually gone down since the store's opening.

Even with prices having been held at $4.99, daily average sales are only in the vicinity of $125. In order to keep prices down, the profit margin has been held low, it being only about one-quarter that of Sam's downtown.

Clement expressed surprise that Fridays are slow days, but when taking into account that Erindale is primarily a commuter college and most students prefer to leave earlier on Friday, it stands to reason.

After three weeks of business, the problems with which the store has to contend are more evident, and seem to add further trouble to the existence of a strong business.

For one, Clement feels that the store is located in the wrong place on campus. He feels that with the advent of cold, winter weather, business will further decrease. Prospective customers won't want to have to walk over, off the main track. Clement thinks the store would be ideally located near the Campus Centre, where people would constantly be walking (or staggering) by. In fact, it was tried to get the store into the Baconian Room in the South Building (Room 2068), but there were problems in locking up, since 2068 is a Commons Room to begin with.

Also, people are disappointed in the fact that the stock on hand is very limited, and even when special orders are sent in, the students don't pick them up when the records arrive. However, Clement feels that these will correct themselves when and if business picks up.

If the Erindale population catches on tightly to the idea of a record outlet (so far only the

Continued on page 2

It wasn't such a bad time for the workers either. Pictured from left: Jackie Tremblay, Larry Cooper, Dave Leslie.

Photo Credit: Alex Vezer

EMPHASIS

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STAR TREK FOREVER! (and ever and . .)

By Geoff Kavanaugh

At the time that Star Trek went off the air there were many sceptics who said that the whole thing would be forgotten by the time that the next season rolled around. Even those of us who were quite faithful to the concept did believe that the idea would eventually die out. As it turns out everyone was (is?) wrong. At the time this is being written, the following is or has taken place: Star Trek conventions, Star Trek books and animated series, a calendar, and the planning of a Star Trek feature film, for commercial release (not to mention Star Trek reruns that are still with us, thank heavens).

As further proof of the tenacity of this whole idea, there was recently published a set of Star Trek Blueprints (Ballantine Books 24471). Actually a far better title for this fantastic package would be, "Everything That You Wanted to Know About the Structural Details of the USS Enterprise But That You Thought Would Never Be Answered." This is not only a boon to Star Trek fans (trekkies are excused from this discussion) but to the field of science fiction as a whole. It is extremely seldom that so much work has been done to elaborate a concept (the last time was probably 2001: A Space Odyssey). It is to be hoped that this step forward will be echoed by the rest of the field.

The blueprints cover every section of the ship in meticulous detail and, because of this, are overpowering to an extent. When I first looked at them I just sort of sat there and reveled in the glory of it all. I will admit that the price tag $5.00, looks extremely expensive but in my opinion they are worth every bit of it.

Still in the vein of Star Trek, Alan Dean Foster is at it again with his Star Trek Log Four (Ballantine Books). With each of these books we learn a little more about the characters of "Star Trek." In this fourth book we see the Enterprise trapped in a cosmic Bermuda Triangle (which may come as close as anything to describing the truth about the Earthly one), shades of Gullivers Travels in the "Terratin Incident" (which unfortunately uses a typical pseudo-scientific explanation but is successful none the less), and the (re) return of the Tribbles and Cyrano Jones (a character in his own right much the same as Mudd) for yet another of Dave Gerrod's (in the original script) one line cosmic jokes. All in all another good book about the good ship Enterprise and its' crew.

Incidently, come October '75 there will be a "Star Trek" (calendar), once again from Ballantine Books.

OHIP Health Service fee Why?

Twelve dollars paid by all full-time students in incidental fees during registration is absorbed in Health Service (the same amount is used for Athletics and Recreational Association). What is the $12.00 used for by the Health Service, and why doesn't OHIP pay for it?

"Your twelve dollars and any money collected from OHIP is credited to the costs of operating the Health Service at Erindale College. These two sources of funds have never been sufficient, so the Health Service is subsidized by the University," stated Mrs. Degutis, Health Service co-ordinator at Erindale College.

Dr. Wodehouse, head of Health Service at St. George Campus, emphasized that Erindale College has never been self-sufficient.

These rather costly operating expenses include salaries of 2[1] nurses out of 4 people—1 full time, 2 part time, 1 who works 25 per cent of the time and the salary of the secretary, who is in charge of OHIP for people over eighteen years of age. As well, these expenses include everyday treatment (bandaging, mending) and antibiotics—a few of which are available to students for free, aspirin, pennicilin, tetracyclen and 222's. Telephones and the cost of running six rooms are funded by the incidental fees as well.

OHIP pays for visits of students much like a doctor's office (if student is ill with flu, cramps or other pains), the salaries of three physicians as well as a psychiatric resident at Erindale, and includes the transfer of funds from psychiatric service from the main campus.

The fee for Health Services rose from $10.00 to $12.00 in 73/74, and has remained constant since.

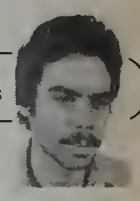
Mrs. Degutis said that although every full time student pays for this service, not everyone takes advantage of it, or indeed even is aware of this helpful service in Room 1123.

Degutis stated Friday that "the Service is oriented toward people, not dollars. We teach preventive medicine. The goal of the Health Services is to help you help yourself. The staff is trained to do the best job in the most economical way possible."

A MESSAGE FROM THE HEALTH SERVICE: Appointments will be accepted from members of the College community for immunization against influenza. Vaccine can be taken by healthy individuals free from allergies to eggs and feathers. Call the Health Service for appointment. 828-5255.

ACKSLINE

By Daniel Acks



MEMORIES

There is a quote from a song by the Grateful Dead, which goes something like this: "Such a long long time to be there, and a short time to be gone." The phrase is simple, yet incredibly true. It is a disturbing paradox.

One continually looks back upon certain times in his her life where there is wonderment concerning how fast it all passed by. Retrospection always steps up the speed. More mileage to the memory. You get the idea.

During the time you are actually there—WOW, it seems so long—eternalized. Perhaps it's because we are forever wishing to be someplace other then where we are at the present moment. Three cheers for continual dissatisfaction and greener grass.

Anyways, ya see, the trouble is, the countryside is just as generally muddy over there as it is right where you're standing AT THIS MOMENT. Usually. Part of the problem has to do with the KO combination of nostalgia and sentimentality. Most of us know the feeling well, perhaps too well. The old pit in the stomach. We fondly recall the past and wish to hell the present, let alone the future, never existed.

Okay Maude, time to bring out the old photo album. We're going on an escape trip.

One must realize that it is the present in which life is enjoyed. If the situation you find yourself in today is unsavory, then the magic elixir of escaping into the past will never work. Not to sound like Billy Graham, bless his money, but the secret, (listen closely people), is to adopt a guiding rationale that will enable you to cope with Reality. The Here and Now. The Big Mama.

For many, this rationale takes the form of a specific religion, be it Christianity, Judiasm, Buddhism, whatever. Others renounce organized religion and develop something on their own. The most important element of this rationale is that it imparts a degree of faith to the individual—a faith that will endure under stress, and one that is acceptable to the individual in extreme situations. No exceptions, it has to be all encompassing. The candle can never burn out.

For those of you who have waded thus far through my "sermon of the day", you'll realize that no one can tell you what to have faith in. One idol is as good as another, as long as it directs you on the way to a decent existence.

The choice is up to the individual. In the immortal words of Dan Hicks: You just gotta believe.

Oh, hey listen people, do nature a favour. Please watch where you step along the "5 minute walk" between buildings. Ya see, there's these small furry critters called caterpillars which journey back and forth across the path. Sometimes, they have this habit of being trodden upon which isn't really very good for their health. Let them live at least through the winter. Hell, one day they might even be butterflies and please your aesthetics. This has been a private announcement from the sole member (me) of the Caterpillar, Crunch and Care Club.

Round Record

Continued from page 1

residents have really done so), then Round Records will expand further.

In the plans for the future are the acquisition of large, wooden racks from downtown, extension of the tape rack (to accommodate especially those with 8-track car systems), and if sales improve greatly a ticket outlet will be established.

October 24th is the last day of the month-long trial period, and unless Erindale students show an unexpected surge in love for popular music, Round Records will spin off the turntables.

ATTENTION:

E.C.S.U. Full Council Meeting

HIGHLIGHTED

1975-76 BUDGET

Wednesday, October 29, 1975

TIME: 5:30 ROOM: TO BE ANNOUNCED

ROUND RECORDS

IS HERE AT

ECSU

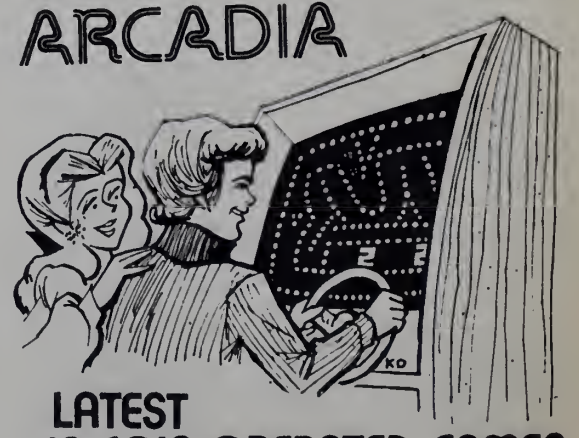
ERINDALE

Open Daily at

The

Crossroads Building

ARCADIA



LATEST IN COIN-OPERATED GAMES

at

SQUARE ONE SHOPPING CENTRE

Located in Main Entrance Lower Level Highway 10 At Burnhamthorpe Rd. Mississauga

Admission policy under review

A Working Group is currently examining the Admissions Policy now in effect at Erindale College. This has been necessitated by the annual increases in enrolment and the temporary halt in expansion bringing Erindale into an equilibrium position.

Vice-Provost of the University, Mr. Robin Ross, stated it had been agreed last May that all students possessing the minimum academic qualifications could be admitted to the College. This was in accordance with previous years' policy and the College expected between 1200 and 1250 students. However, due to the flood of applications the College admitted approximately 200 extra students bringing 1st year enrolment to 1450 and the College's total enrolment up to 3500 fulltime day students. Two significant factors for increased enrolment are first the greater interest being shown by students for the College, with a significant number having chosen Erindale as their first choice of College and secondly, the recent expansion in the Mississauga area.

Maintaining the delicate balance and yet desiring to serve all those who wish to study at Erindale creates a multi-faceted problem that is continually changing. Presently, the Working Group is having student trends for the previous and current year analysed to determine the percentage of students who requested admission and who then actually accepted; which geographical area they came from and which discipline they entered. Coupled with this is the problem of population trends that creates the ever changing demand, forecasts low enrolments in the early 1980's. However, as Erindale is in the midst of Canada's fastest growing city, it may never be affected by these predictions.

Discipline enrolments are also of great inportance as disciplines must budget their resources wisely. Mrs. Cooper, the Head Registrar, explained that in sciences, for example, professors were expressing concern over class sizes and lab facilities.

Consideration is also being given to late acceptance, necessary for students, who for some reason cannot comply with deadlines for early acceptance. The Working Group is looking into these and various other issues, their ramifications and their implications—and will then present their proposals to the faculty advisors for consideration previous to their presentation to the Erindale College Council early in the new year.

Grappling with the intricacies of the problem are the following: Principal Robinson, Vice-Provost Ross, Deans Morton, Andrews and Taylor, the Registrars Watson and McCormick, Head Registrar Mrs. Cooper who is chairing the group, Dr. Rae, Formerly Head Registrar of the College and Jackie Tremblay, Academic Affairs Director on E.C.S.U. The Group is also consulting with various experts and is presently working with Mr. Kent, Director of Admissions for the University.

Erindale women were alive in Homecoming '75? (All 10 of us)

Radio Erindale to shuffle

What happened to all the lovely young ladies on Saturday October 18, 1975 was a falacy beyond compare. It was their chance to show the world (or the downtown campus) what Erindale is all about. Where the hell were you?

The organizers of the Homecoming Committee, Joe Pio and Eddie Stoncious were very disappointed by the lack of support and enthusiasm from Erindale. However, they'd like to thank the 30 or so odd people that did show up and happily report that they had a great time.

Activities began at 2 a.m. Saturday morning when 10 devoted Erindalians headed for the St. George campus to begin a night of guarding and ripping off. Cement based park benches and traffic signs saying such things as "Caution" and "No Parking, Reserved for Wedding" were the main part of our haul.

The Float Crew headed by Bill Van Waurt spent two weeks slapping together 'Big Mama', (the 350 lb. plaster of paris and chicken wire statue of Mae West's bust) only to fine that she could not be moved due to her weight.

So that left our float with only 'rip-offs' and a paper replica of 'Big Mama'. We added banners along the side, the Erindale cheerleaders and 5 devoted supporters to create general havoc. It was either our great looking float or our song and dance routine "Bend Over" that gained us fifth place in the parade.

During the football game water balloons, chocolate chip cookies and other assorted bombs were thrown at our cheerleaders.

This just added to the rowdiness created by the streaking butterfly and the passing of girls up and down the stands over people's heads.

The festivities came to an end with the Homecoming Pub at Erindale on Saturday night.

Four Erindale cheerleaders atop the float which placed fifth in Homecoming competition.

Photo Credit: Michael Sawitzki

"Do you want to keep those OSAP loans interest free?"

If you have not yet deposited a new Loan Schedule for this session at your bank, your bank is probably wondering whether you are still attending University and may begin to charge you interest on your previous loan(s).

Students enrolled in three or more full courses should obtain a Schedule 2 form from their bank, write their name on the form and submit it to their Registrar in either Centre A, B, or C. After enrolment has been confirmed by the Registrar the student will then take the Schedule 2 form back to the bank.

NOTE: Only students who have NOT deposited a new Loan Schedule for this year should follow this procedure.

Performing Arts Mississauga

Sunday, October 26, 1975
THE TRAVELLERS
Bethesda Concert Series
Glenforest Secondary School
8.00 p.m.
$7.50 Subscriptions available for 6 concerts
Adults $2.00 Children $1.00
625-1962

Thursday, October 30, 1975
ANNUAL MEETING
Mississauga Symphonic Association
Cawthra Park Secondary School
Mississauga
8.00 p.m.

Tuesday, October 28, 1975
RAY SEALY & HEATHER RUSSEL IN CONCERT
Clarkson—Lorne Park Library
1274 Truscott Drive,
Mississauga.
8.00 p.m. Admission Free
822-1241

Sunday, November 9, 1975
THE HUGGETT FAMILY
Erindale Associates
Meeting Place, Erindale College
3.00 p.m.
Series of 4 events—Adults $9.00
Students $6.00
Limited number of single tickets—828-5241

medium II

ECSU

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS A SOPHOMORE JINX

MEDIUM II Staff

Medium II, a subsidiary publication of the University Journal is published by the Erindale College Student Union and is printed by Dills Publishing Co. Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Students' Administrative Government or the administration of the university. Formal compaints about the editorial or business operations of the paper may be addressed to the President, The University Journal Board of Governors, 3359 Mississauga Rd., Mississauga, Ontario.

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speaking out

SEX!! Now that I have your attention, let me tell you a true tale.

About this time last year I had occasion to visit the much heralded Erindale pub. It being my first year, I was anxious to socialize and prove myself acceptable to my peers.

I sat at a table with some friends and friends of these friends. The beer flowed freely and in time the less practised boozers went their way, leaving only myself and another guy, whose name I can't recall. He was quite an amicable sort, but for essential purposes a total stranger. We talked of the usual stuff, what courses we were taking, where we lived, and shared our thoughts on the Erindale women. After about our tenth Molson Export we decided to call it a day. We tottered out of the pub, promising each other to have another bull session in the near future, and staggered off on our separate ways.

I didn't see this guy again until a couple of weeks later. I was boarding a Mississauga bus at the college, when I saw him absorbed in a copy of Toike Oike. Still on my peer acceptability kick, I sat down beside him on the nearly empty bus. "So how's it going?" I asked. He gave me some kind of cold look and replied, "O.K., I guess," and continued to read his Toike Oike. Undeterred, I plunged ahead. "Where did you get the Toike Oike? I've been looking everywhere for one."

"In the Meeting Place." This time he didn't even look up from his paper.

"Hmmmm," I thought, "maybe I should switch to the $3.00 Mitchum deodorant."

After a rather lengthy and embarassing silence, I decided to make one more try. I would reopen the universally intriguing topic—women. "So," I declared heartily, "how's your love life?"

He slowly looked up, eyed me carefully, pushed himself a little closer to his side of the seat and murmured, "It's alright." He then totally engrossed himself in his Toike Oike.

The bus rumbled on for a couple of miles while I tried to figure what I was doing wrong, concluding that I was perhaps a social misfit.

It was about when the bus reached Dixie road, when the truth began to descend on me. I stole a sideways glance at the guy and I was sure. This guy was somebody else, someone whom I had never seen before. I felt my face go a deep crimson, and a cold sweat broke out all over me. I stared straight ahead for the rest of the journey to the subway. I couldn't bring myself to explain my mistake to the guy. I had already made enough of a fool of myself.

I'm sure to this day that he thinks I'm a total fag. And I don't blame him.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the Editor:

As the author of what you have called the bulletin board bonanza, I feel obliged to respond to the letter written by Rick Gee, in the October 2nd Issue of Medium II.

Mr. Gee created the advertisement for the Erindale pub which was one of the objects of my dispute. His drawing depicted a nude female beckoning people the pub, the implication being that if you came this lovely sexy creature might just spring out of your mug. (Presumably, this enticement is aimed at only one-half the Erindale population). Mr. Gee seemed to think that I was attacking the artistic value of his work. This was certainly not the case. His drawing was functioning as an advertisement, and on that basis alone I was judging it.

Mr. Gee defended his drawing by stressing that his intent was not to degrade women. Of course it wasn't. Mr. Gee is, as all of us are, a product of a sexist society. This particular work of his merely reflects the pervasive, often subtle, deprecatory attitude which has existed toward women throughout history. I would hope that the artist would possess a vision which would enable him or her to utilize art as a medium through which questionable cultural patterns could be exposed.

Mr. Gee further challenged me on the related issue of the use of women as models throughout art history. First of all, in reference to his specific examples: the Venus de Milo was the product of a culture which viewed the human body in art as asexual object of beauty; males were used as models as often as were females. As for the Mona Lisa, the last time I saw her she was fully clothed. However, Mr. Gee's examples aside, I must say that I view the prolific use of nude women in the history of European painting to reflect the same attitudes which exist toward women today. Despite the fact that many of the great masters of painting did capture the inner mystery of the woman, the majority painted women who appeared to present themselves as objects to be enjoyed by the viewer. For a good illustration of my point may I suggest Mr. Gee comparatively review two works of Bathsheba, one done by Rembrandt and the other done by Rubens.

Mr. Gee's further suggestion that I would even be offended by the use of the pronoun 'he' in reference to an abstract person simply points out another manifestation of our male-dominated culture—the absence of a neuter pronoun.

The one criticism of Mr. Gee's to which I am sensitive is the possibility of having hurt people through the manner in which I expressed my views. My purpose was to try to reach the men and women of the Erindale campus and this seemed to be the most available means. I am very sorry that if, in the process, I did offend anyone. However, the hurt and rage that I, and many others, feel when regularly confronted with evidence of society's limited definition of women should be considered also.

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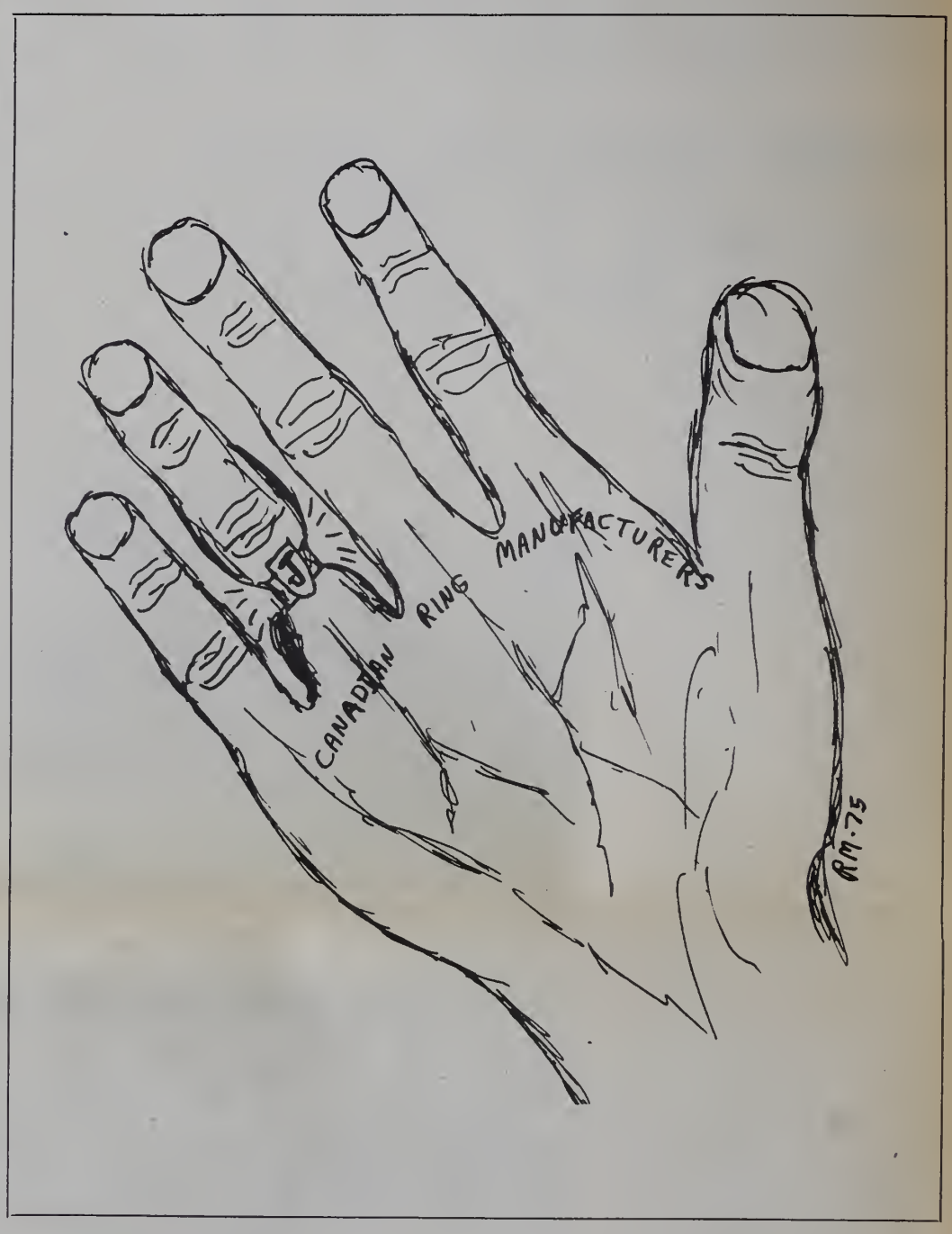

Editorial

The ring squeeze

Recently, The Globe and Mail carried a front page story detailing the activities of an American school ring manufacturer. Apparently, Jostens, Inc., a U. S. based multi-national corporation is undercutting the retail prices of Canadian manufacturers and distributors.

Admitting that this company has operated on a very thin profit margin and even at a loss since entering the Canadian market in 1972, Jostens' Canadian sales manager went on to say that they were buying their way into the Canadian market by taking losses now to remove existing competition.

Because Jostens is the worlds largest school ring manufacturer, it has the financial base to absorb the 22 per cent federal and excise taxes levied on all companies selling rings in Canada, as well as being able to effectively sidestep the 25 per cent custom duties imposed on jewelry imported from the U. S.

Jostens may be able to offer students lower prices as the result of this price war with established Canadian firms, but this can only be a short term situation. All the native firms are feeling the price squeeze and doubt that they will be able to stand up to Jostens absorption of tarriff barriers designed to protect the Canadian companies.

No one is making money under the present atmosphere, but the unhappy result of Jostens' attempt to force the competition out of the school ring business can only be a higher price for the commodity in the future. Once Jostens controls the Canadian market, it will be free to raise its prices substantially so as to offset the combined taxes and duties it is currently absorbing.

The fact that last September it was discovered that Jostens was undervaluing the rings it was bringing into Canada, depriving the Canadian Government of a substantial amount of tax revenue, while also allowing Jostens to pay the 22 per cent federal tax on an artificially low price in comparison to Canadian firms paying 22 per cent on their full manufactured price, indicates the type of operation Jostens to be.

What can we, the students do in response? The answer depends largely on our attitude to American controlled monopolies. Are we prepared to suffer the underhanded business tactics of Jostens at the risk of losing a competitively priced Canadian market, all for the dubious advantage of somewhat lower prices right now? Think about it when you buy that U of T ring.

How to say "no" to a rapist

By Susan J. Ramondt

In the fall of 1973, the word 'rape' took on a personal and terrifying meaning in the Mississauga area when three girls became victims of sexual attack. Two of the girls died and the third miraculously escaped. After a few months, the fear was forgotten when the danger was no longer imminent.

The volunteers of the Toronto Rape Crisis Centre warns against this relaxed attitude toward rape. It can happen to any female of any age, at any time of day. This was the message given by Melanie Danson, a full-time co-ordinator at the Crisis Centre. She was speaking on Wednesday, October 15 at the Lakeview Library as a part of the Centre's community education and rape prevention programme. She went on to say that women should always be on their guard because a rapist does not necessarily select his victim. He simply wants a body on which to vent his aggressive, violent tendencies. The female body is thought to be weaker so she becomes vulnerable to attack. Rape is rarely a sexual outlet for the man; his purpose is almost invariably to deface a body, to "penetrate it as deeply as possible". First step toward rape prevention is the acceptance of the fact that the body he chooses could be yours. The second step is the avoidance of the more dangerous situation. Hitch-hiking or walking alone in a deserted or dark area should be done with caution. "You should be able to hitch-hike as a person, not a sex object, but our society is too conscious of sex to allow this." These first two steps involve thought and prejudgement which can be achieved with objectivity, whereas the third forces the individual into subjectivity which requires not only the above steps, but an immediate and caluclated response.

Therefore the third step, escape after confrontation is the most difficult. The Rape Crisis Centre advocates self-defense. Ms. Danson pointed out the vulnerable points to strike at: the groin, eyes, ears, throat, ribs, shins and tops of feet. Two alternatives to fighting back are dissuading him or implying submission. The latter choice is not recommended because he is unlikely to stop without external persuasion.

In addition to community education, the Crisis Centre is also trying to change the laws. It wants to take rape out of the criminal code and make it an assault charge. A full-term sentence could be life imprisonment at present but most courts will only give sentences of a few months. If the charge is assault the sentence is more likely to be of a longer term and more sentences will be passed, according to the Centre.

The Toronto Rape Crisis Centre was opened in early 1974 with the focus on support to victims of rape. Volunteers to the Centre, all women, are required to take part in training sessions which prepare them to help victims with the legal, social and psychological ramifications of rape. The initial reaction was response from women who had been raped in the past and had never told anyone.

Negative attitudes against women who have been raped make them reluctant to talk about it. Many people in society believe the old myths that anyone who is raped must have "asked for it" by her dress or behaviour. Even families or friends may reject her because of these myths, making her feel like the criminal not the victim.

The Crisis Centre attempts to alleviate the pain and self-doubt created by society and help the individual woman. This support includes a twenty-four hour Rape Crisis Line, providing someone to talk to, who understands and can help; accompaniment to hospitals, police or court; counselling for the woman, her family or friends and referrals to legal, medical or psychiatric professionals. Most important is their role as a sympathetic, non-judgemental friend.

The Centre is a beneficial, long overdue addition to the city's social services. While Ms. Danson did not come across as a strong feminist it is obvious that the Centre is a product of the growing awareness of women's needs and rights in society. Unfortunately it is also obvious about these topics: although widely advertised, only six young women were present at Wednesday evening's lecture. As Ms. Danson said, society is changing its views, "but not quickly enough." Meanwhile sexual attacks are occurring hourly, the victims ranging from children to elderly women.

If you wish more information or wish to seek help, the Toronto Rape Crisis Centre can he contacted by mail at: P.O. Box 6597, Station A, Toronto, Ontario, M5W 1X4, or hy telephone at 368-8383.

Erindale Reps needed on S.A.C.

If you have experienced a feeling of discontent or dissatisfaction regarding the S.A.C. presence at Erindale, now is your opportunity to do something positive to help to remedy this situation, not only for Erindale students this year, but for students attending Erindale in future years. There are six positions on the full council of S.A.C. available to Erindale students. All Erindale students, irrespective of student year or discipline enrolled in, are eligible for these S.A.C. posts.

The most important responsihility entailed in being a S.A.C. representative from Erindale is the maintenance of effective communication lines between the Erindale students and S.A.C. But as well as the responsibilities involved—there are the immeasurable personal satisfactions resulting from the realization that something positive is definitely heing accomplished to henefit not only Erindale students, but the University of Toronto as a whole.

So, rather than inertly sitting back and bemoaning your fate as the neglected satellite campus with regard to S.A.C., get hustling and do something positive and constructive to alleviate this situation. Nominations for S.A.C. representatives from Erindale close on October 27, 1975. Nomination forms consist of an ordinary sheet of paper on which is written your name, address, telephone numbers, as well as your A.T.L. card number. The names of 10 other people who support your nomination, as well as their A.T.L. card number, are also needed on the nomination form. These nomination forms are now being accepted in the Student Union Building (formerly Colman House).

Cultural revelations

with John Challis

Another Thanksgiving has come and gone, and, as usual, the only thing to be thankful for afterwards, is the fact that the Rolaids had been stocked up on beforehand. The reunion is over again for another year, with its gathering of innumerable kinfolk, reaping the harvests of several generations of screwing about, heing told endless tales about how we've grown and how we look like our mothers and we haven't seen them since we were so young when we could only throw up in their laps.

In consolation though, was the feast; wine flowing as inexorably as the Mackenzie River, chins asparkle with untended saliva, the strangers suddenly united under one cause—to fall onto the food in a groaning, gluttonous, barbaric tribute to mindless Obesity. And in the midst of all this orgy of culinary abuse, rapidly losing its impressiveness under knife and fork lay the M.C. for the show: the Turkey.

Let us pause a moment, then, in tribute to the turkey. Not that dude in the checkered pants and the eight-inch platforms to your right, but the fine feathered bird with the big tail on your left, there. Couldn't you just gobble that up, eh? Although the true turkey had a slightly different charm. The real bird had raw red folds of skin all over his chin that always reminded you of Great-Aunt Stella, who was another one that only showed up around Thanksgiving, leaving you to conjure up all manner of atrocities for Aunt Stella, and the turkey.

Surprisingly enough, you're not the only one who's ever stopped to think about the complexities of the Thanksgiving turkey. It has been hallowed throughout the ages in prose and verse, by almost every great literary name to take pen in hand. Think of names like Jewels Burn, (who sadly died of crotch-rot), Edmund Anon., A. Coin-and-Oil, and Barrett Lurgy, and you think of the world's finest writers, all of whom praised the turkey. In fact Thackeray himself had an aunt just like your Stella, whom he wrote of in one of his earliest poems:

"How like the neck of hag Aunt Em,
This fleshy turkey-gobbler's stem
If mistake should hap, I oft-times gloat,
They'd kiss the turkey, chop her throat."

Among the greats, one would expect to hear mention of the turkey from that beloved naturalist Walt Whitman. And indeed, he wrote of the bird almost every Thanksgiving, it would seem. One of his most poignant creations was a number about an autumn walk in the woods:

"The leaves were molten gold,
The wind a lover's caress on my chest,
Alone, but for the woods and I, alone together.
No mere words can tell what a groove it was.
Then he appeared, the cool air giving him courage,
The cool air making him strut and scrape,
His wild turkey feathers puffed in pride,
The cool air making him foolhardy,
The cool air making him forget my presence,
My empty stomach.
I gave him both barrels: he was delicious."

Turkeys, apart from being written about, have also served as inspiration for some of the finest speeches in literature. Shakespeare, writing Hamlet, it is told, had gone dry beginning the fifth act. As was explained in his wife, Ann Landers' diary:

"He was much distraught with heing so stuck on a line, for the play he said would be a dandy. But it being Thanksgiving, he did agree to sup with us. Sitting in front of the turkey, he smiled

Continued on page 7

DON'T BUY OUR RYE JUST BECAUSE OF OUR BOTTLE.

BUY IT BECAUSE OF ITS SMOOTH, MELLOW FLAVOUR.

Performance

— Bruce Dowbiggin
Entertainment Editor

Hart House Theatre A Comedy Tonight

There is a misconception afoot that humour is indigenous to the twentieth century and that prior to that time everyone got their amusements at public executions and readings of eccentric poetry. It's hard to trace the source of this disconcerting rumour but the Hart House production of Three Hours After Marriage seems to have rendered the search pointless anyway. It is possible to laugh at eighteenth century humour, humour every bit as suggestive as the contemporary 'naughty-naughty' of On The Buses.

Three Hours After Marriage was authored in the 1770's by a trio of whimsical British wags (John Gay, Alexander Pope and John Arbuthnot) and the Hart House interpretation proved a funny and entertaining beginning to the 1975-'76 season. The production is the result of a year's study by the Graduate Drama Centre's students of this genre of play and it seems that for the most part the lessons were appreciated and absorbed.

The story deals with the immediate hours after the wedding of a seamy old chemist, Fossile (Russ Waller) to Mistress Townley (Dorothy Kelleher) and the subsequent strategies and treacheries she goes through to maintain her former beaux, Plotwell and Underplot (James Bartley and Douglas Abel). Mistress Townley seems to have no attachment to Fossile beyond financial and the entire play concerns his bewildered attempts to cope with his betrothed's still-gallant gentlemen. Thrown into the stir are Fossile's verbose niece, Clinket (Edna Widenmaier), a gaggle of servants and the prodigious critic and cyniquesociale, Sir Tremendous (played hugely by Allan Park.) The result of the confusion leaves Fossile a father and separated husband, while the pretenders are left to follow Townley to yet another husband and, predictably, further adventures.

Russ Waller played Fossile a degenerating but contriving old devil, bewildered but determined to maintain his as-yet unbedded bride against the younger competition. He spewed wrath and verse with equal vigour and is largely responsible for the steady pace of the evening. Dorothy Kelleher seemed one of the few actors out of their era and as such paled considerably next to the two male suitors who were vigorous and sly. James Bartley as Plotwell in particular had a roguish presence as he assaulted the treasure. The supporting cast was colourful and Edna Widenmaier played the overblown Clinket to the hilt, much to the crowd's delight.

With such an entertaining presentation one can only hope that the momentum carries over to Caligula by Albert Camus, a very difficult achievement for young actors and the next presentation at Hart House in November.

Want to bring Hart House debates to Erindale? If so, contact Chad Campbell at the Medium II office, 828-5260.

"Brother can you spare a dime?" or "When things were rotten"

By Terry Dinsmore

"Brother Can You Spare a Dime", a Dimension Picture, released through Ambassador films and distributed by Famous Players is now showing at the Eglinton and The Cinema. If ever any show has been deceivingly advertised, this movie has! One might expect a comedy or perhaps something in the line of "That's Entertainment" but instead one is confronted with what appears to be a form of documentary, almost entirely in black and white.

"Brother Can You Spare a Dime", written and directed by Phillips Mora has been described as "spellbinding?" by Charles Champlin of the L.A. Times and the Washington Post says "Brilliant . . captures with astonishing fidelity, the vitality and vulgarity of the 30's." Well, it may be more entertaining and picturesque than facts from a history book but it's such that if it were on TV, after fifteen minutes, I would turn it off. If this is any indication of the merits of "Brother Can You Spare a Dime", you can decide for yourself. . . . in a theatre with approximately eighty people, this movie ended with only twenty-five people remaining, and probably the only reason that many suffered through was because they were asleep.

Depicted as having "The Greatest Star Studded Cast Ever," including Humphrey Bogart, John Dillinger, Tarzan, Fred Astaire, The Marx Brothers, Walt Disney, Winston Churchill, Gen. Douglas MacArthur, Louis Armstrong, Duke Ellington, Charlie Chaplin, Bob Hope, James Cagney, W. C. Fields, Ginger Rogers, Al Jolson, Bing Crosby, Clark Gable, Gary Cooper, King Kong, Shirley Temple, Cary Grant, Jack Benny, James Stewart, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Eleanor Roosevelt, Herbert Hoover, Orson Wells and so on, this movie consists of numerous snipettes of thirty seconds to five minutes from old movies made in the 30's and early 40's and lengthy sections concerning political campaign speeches and broadcasts.

I suspect this movie was made with the American bicentennial in mind, a form of history telling interspersed with movie and entertainment stories along with political interests which are very much a part of the American past. Since the 30's was a time of depression and later war as well as being an important period in the movie industry when Hollywood was born and many of the greatest stars discovered, the generous amount of politics and the preoccupation with the entertainment world is relevant. To describe life in the 30's, these movie clips and newsreels are used to show the progression from 1932, when Franklin D. Roosevelt was elected with the hope that he would bring back prosperity to the United States of America, to 1941 when the U.S. was attacked by Japan and war declared.

"Brother Can You Spare a Dime" is the title and theme song, sung by Rudy Vallee, Bing Crosby and Al Jolson, taken from a James Cagney movie which depicts the life of an average guy, Danny Deever (Cagney) during the depression, his migration to California where he is chosen for for a job at three bucks a day and a box lunch, doing bit parts in movies and how he promotes his own success by writing himself two hundred fan letters a week. Sections from Cagney's movie are placed among a conglomeration of clips and attempts to illustrate life of a individual struggling through those hard times. Since it is impossible to recreate as realistically the conditions of the thirties, the next best thing is to use actual films produced during those years and organize them to tell the story of the decade.

After "Brother Can You Spare a Dime" has begun by swiftly delineating a variety of examples of American life; Indians, baseball, bread lines and gangsters, we are introduced to Winston Churchill who visiting New York states that "the whole world is under the pressure of events." A flash of the Lone Ranger across the sky and we meet Herbert Hoover and Roosevelt campaigning for president. Next we "Go West" to California, to Hollywood — "Heart Break Town" and the booming movie industry. A quick glimpse of the floods and droughts which plague the farmers, the shooting of John Dillinger in the midwest and we skip South for a deacry of life there. We return to politics in 1936 when A. Landon and Roosevelt battle in the election for president. Just as we recognize Billie Holiday who flashed past we are confronted with ten minutes of riots and stone throwing as people fight for their rights leading to the foundation of unions. What next?. . . Joe Lewis, the notorious Klu Llux Klan, scare radio announcements and finally, with Chamberlain's declaration of war, the beginning of war movies. Eventually we reach 1941, when Roosevelt relinquishes his plans for his private life and is re-elected. On December 17 of this year Roosevelt announces "the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked by naval and air forces of the Empire of Japan" and the United States declares war.

If the mood of the thirties was dreary, depressing and desperate, then it was well portrayed, but on the whole it was unimaginative and dragged a great deal. I spent most of the movie exclaiming "Wasn't that . . . ?" and "Isn't he . . . ?" as the great stars literally whizzed by and I strained anxiously in hope of recognizing them before they vacated the screen. "Brother Can You Spare a Dime" is not the kind of movie I would recommend unless you are interested in a history lesson. It is too dull to prove entertaining and since it no longer costs a dime to see a movie, it's not worth it.

Faculty salary

OTTAWA (CUP)—According to recently released reports by Statistics Canada, the average compensation paid to University and College educators was $19,442 for 1974.

The results of the first survey of employer labour costs in education for 1974 show total compensation for the teaching and academic category amounted to $13,450 for each regular full-time employee.

For elementary and secondary schools the average was $12,575. In the non-teaching category, total compensation averaged $7,804 for all education, $7,542 for elementary and secondary schools and $7,934 for universities and colleges.

Total compensation comprises salaries or wages and those items commonly referred to as fringe benefits.

The winner by a wart

SAN FRANCISCO (ZNS-CUP)—Crawdaddy magazine reports that the Ohio State Senate is pondering legislation that would authorize parimutuel betting on frog races.

The bill also provides for the appointment of a frog racing commissioner and would impose a $100 fine on anyone entering a toad instead of a frog.

BOOK REVIEW:

North by 2000 by H.A. Hargreaves

Are you ready for something really different? Are you a science fiction enthusiast? Are you curious about Canada's possible future? If so, then H. A. Hargreaves offers you fascinating reading in North by 2000.

While this book has been subtitled a "collection of Canadian science fiction," it falls short—thankfully—of being a mere book of short stories. United by the obvious bond—these stories are about the future—they are also linked by another factor: they all take place in Canada. Hence what we have here is rather a look at six different aspects of life in Canada's tomorrow.

And what a refreshing approach to science fiction! For a change it's not set in the U.S., or on some never-never planet beyond our galaxy. North by 2000 doesn't rely on the overworked radioactive monsters and wars between planets to gain interest. It is instead a projection on where our present trends, our technological advancements may eventually take us. There is not one hero harassed by forces beyond his comprehension which he eventually overcomes. There are instead a handful of individuals, sometimes losing, sometimes succeeding in coping with the new problems of a later world than ours. And herein lies the book's appeal: it is realistic.

Hargreaves opens his collection by a look at Joe Schultz, Mr. Ordinary Citizen, living in the world of the Continental Computer, where an error declares him dead. His all-purpose card—not a far cry from Chargex—is legally invalid, thereby negating all possibilities of his obtaining food and shelter. After Schultz, we move to Benjamin Scroop, Spiritual Adviser. Through him, Hargreaves examines religion and death in the future. Through William Baldwin he explores the problems of satellite use in television. Through Alan Hamilton, he probes the challenge to education through sophisticated use of television and telepathic teachers. And through Jason, in the story "Cain", he presents a look at crime and offers some ingenious methods of rehabilitation.

But are advancements the mainstay of this collection? Far from it. In each story Hargreaves Hargreaves dwells on the human element. His concern and sympathies obviously lie with the people of the future—how they will think and feel in the new world of tomorrow. And so the reader responds sympathetically to Jason's efforts to become a worthwhile citizen, to Joe Schultz's dilemma in being physically alive, legally dead, and especially, in the story "Protected Environment" to the tough Roughneck's acceptance of inevitable death during a blizzard in our far North. All the age-old conflicts are still present: man versus himself, society and the elements, despite all the technological advancements. And so, as much as this is a book about tomorrow, it is a book for today.

In summary then, if you can overlook Hargreaves' tendency to occasionally dwell a little too long on some details, such as the actual analyses of Shakespeare's works in the last chapter, which can be appreciated perhaps only by those familiar with them, you will find North by 2000 a most enjoyable journey into Canada's future.

LAOMEDON REVIEW

LAOMEDON REVIEW, a review for new writers invites manuscripts of POETRY, SHORT FICTION, and CRITICISMS, as well as original articles covering the CONTEMPORARY CULTURAL SCENE in Canada for publication in the next issue. ILLUSTRATIONS and CREATIVE PHOTOGRAPHY are also welcomed for consideration.

Send all submissions to:

The Editors
Laomedon Review
Room 169A
Erindale College
Mississauga, Ontario.

DEADLINE: November 14, 1975

Only manuscripts accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope can be returned.

Canajan, eh Prof?

WATERLOO (CUP)--The right of students to be lectured in an intelligible manner was given a boost recently when the University of Waterloo senate executive committee heard proposed guidelines for the evaluation of lecturers.

The guideline which was presented to the committee by student member Rick Irving, said in part, "that all persons involved in teaching courses where English is the language of instruction be required to be intelligible in communicating in that language . . . "

". . . one measure of lack of proficiency shall be a petition signed by at least one third of the students of any one class," the guideline proposed.

The idea of testing lecturers on their ability to communicate in English was first suggested by Irving at a September 15 meeting of the UW senate.

At that time he suggested the professors with a poor command of the English language may be doing harm to students who are taking their courses.

Since that time, Irving reported, he has received complaints from students who claim they have difficulty in understanding some of their lecturers who do not speak clearly.

Irving said that "one of the worst offenders is the faculty of mathematics in their first year math courses."

Graduate and undergraduate society councils now look at the problem and report to the senate in early November.

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Feedback

by Alex Vezer

Win MacInnis, Grad of McMaster
E.I.E.I.O Prosit! — The beer line-ups were too long!

Brian MacInnis, Year III Comm.
This is the best event of the year so far. We should make this an annual event. (The polkas are deadly.)

Maria Mota, Year III French
I think it is fantastic that Erindale College finally got an Octoberfest. It's a great way to boost the college spirit.

Karen Dolson, Interior Design, 2nd Yr. Ryerson
3 Cheers for the beer! a great band too!!

Cultural revelations . . . .

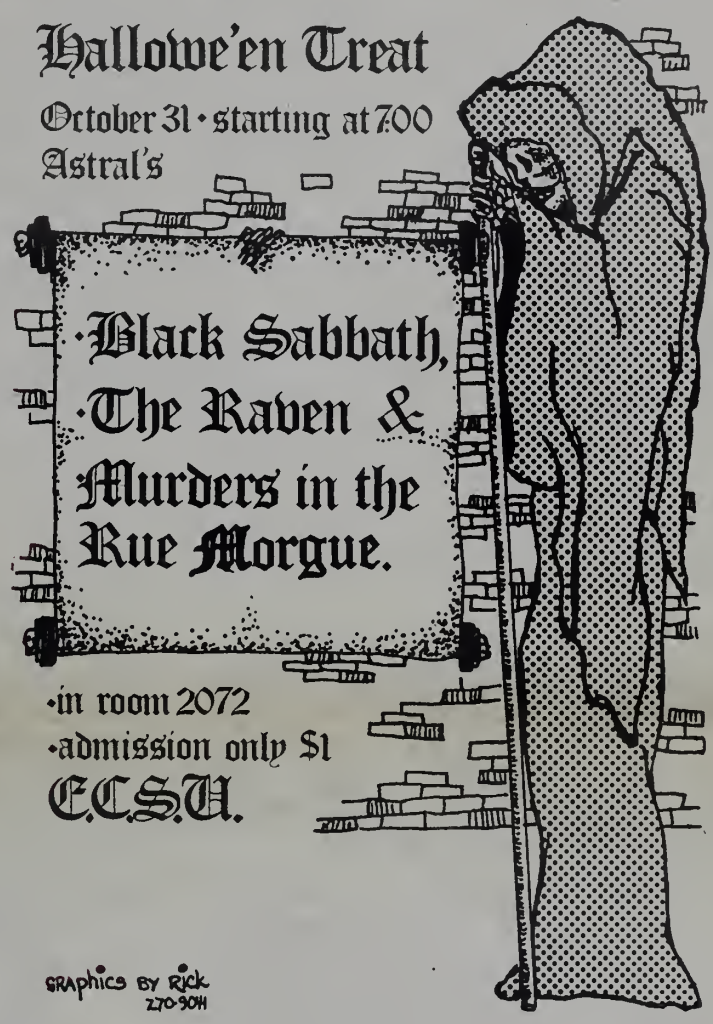
Continued from page 5

sadly, for it had been a household pet for several years. Putting his hand on the bird, he said: 'Alas, poor Yorrick, (for that was his name), I knew him well'. Then he looked up startled and suddenly bounded out of his chair, crying 'Of course, Of course!' and ran into his room. We did not see him again for fully half a fortnight." Needless to say, a rather well-known monologue resulted.

The revered turkey has not escaped the attention of the modern poet either. Layton, Cohen, and Dylan have all written of the turkey in one form or another. Perhaps the most extensive work in modern times was assembled by Allen Ginsberg, who wrote an entire book on the turkey in its less glamorous form, before and after the feast. He called it Reality Sandwich. One of the more typical works in it describes the preparation of the bird for cooking:

"Slithery, white, pimpled skin
ah, November,
Get a hold of the firm
white thighs
Spread them apart, wider
the breadcrumbs & spices
wider still
Now, yes!
What? This beast's not Kosher!
then stuff it up your
self."

The list could go on endlessly, of great writers who have poured out their hearts to the noble turkey. We see of it not only in the written word, but in music as well, from Rimsky-Korsikoff's Le Coq D'Or to the old favorite Turkey in the Straw. At any rate, it need not be feared that the memory of the turkey should go the way of the dodo bird, for it will be fed with the grains of Knowledge, which can never be plucked from the minds of men.



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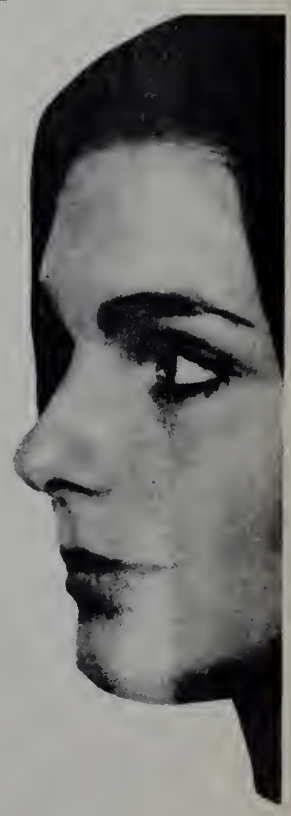

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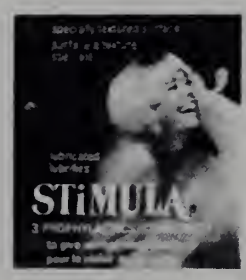

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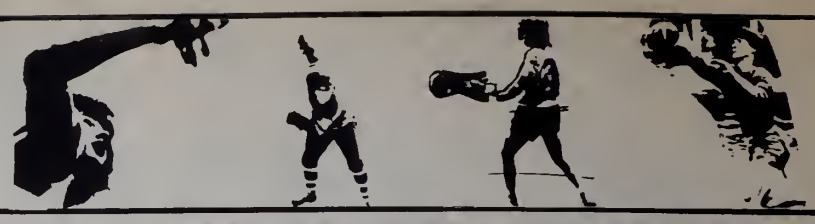


Blue Machine gets overhauled

By Gordon Venner

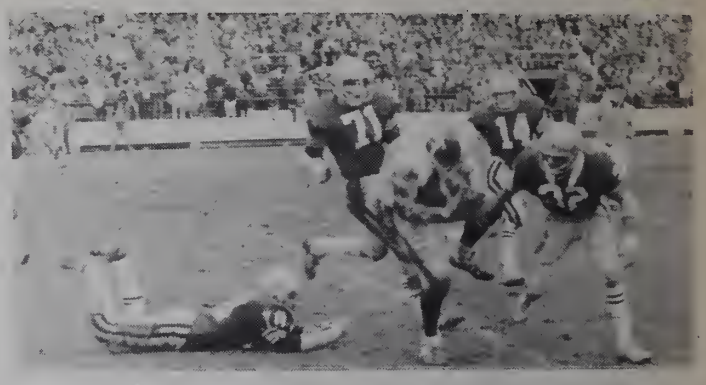
The Varsity Blues had their first spoonful of defeat administered to them by the Ottawa Gee Gees on a cloudy, ominous afternoon in Toronto. They were never in the game. Ottawa consistently moved the pigskin with great success. They were leading 28-13 at the half and 38-16 when it was all over.

What was the problem? Toronto just finally ran into a better football team. The cakewalk through the park is over. Anyway one looks at the game, Toronto was just overpowered by the awesome Gee Gees. The most vital area for success for a team is between the offensive and defensive lines, the pit. Ottawa controlled this area both ways, offensively and defensively, from start to finish.

The mud hogs for the Blue Machine, Benchley and Castillo were stopped in their tracks. Toronto just couldn't run. That left them but one way to move the ball; through the air. Dave Langley, who in previous games had appeared sharp enough, was very ineffective as a passer. He just had a bad game. His receivers were open all afternoon but he couldn't see them because he was always going to the long pitch, the instant six points. The only problem was he didn't complete one long pass. Of course, to be fair to him, one must mention that he was under a fair amount of pressure for the afternoon.

On the other side of the field, the Ottawas were lumhering with seemingly reckless abandon. They were moving with big gainers, constantly, both on the ground, courtesy of Bill Harrison and Neil Lumsden and the receivers were hauling in passes all afternoon as though the Varsity secondary was a tulip bed he was tip-toeing through. The Ottawa quarterback, Jim Colton, was phenomenal. He's the best I've seen in this league, even sharper than Laurier's Gord Taylor. He was probably groomed from the same mould as Bob Griese of the Dolphins. The man kept his cool all afternoon mixing plays extremely well and reading defenses and calling audibles beautifully. He is an amazingly sharp passer, only throwing three or four incompletions all afternoon.

So the stage is now set. Toronto must beat Ottawa to go to the college howl. And if they are to accomplish this they must shore up their defense through more intensive drills and disciplined coaching and go with Al Brenchley as quarterback, because from what I've seen of him, he has more poise than Langley. Toronto can pass against Ottawa, hut they have to go to the short pass. Ottawa's secondary is too fast to allow the deep pass to go for six big points. Coach Murphy, surely you realize now, you've got your work cut out.



1969 Computer damages still unsettled

MONTREAL (CUP)—The long-contested lawsuit involving Concordia University and Canadian Indemnity Ltd. resulting from the 1969 bombing of the computer centre on the Loyola campus, may soon be resolved.

Concordia is seeking $111,000 in unpaid damages and $35,000 interest.

The bombing took place on the evening of November 20, 1969 causing estimated damage of $440,000. Concordia claims Canadian indemnity, the company which insured the property, agreed to the figure at that time.

Canadian Indemnity has paid a total of $329,000 for the incident and is challenging Concordia's right to further compensation for the remaining $111,000. $111,000.

The case was brought to court two years ago and has twice been postponed before coming to court in February of this year.

Longpre Construction, the firm which did the repairs, had brought action against the university for non-payment of the rebuilding costs before the university launched its own suit against Canadian Indemnity.

The insurance firm had stopped payment to the firm while construction was underway.

SPORTS CALENDAR

October 23—
Soccer at Erindale: Erindale vs. St. Michaels 4.15 p.m.
Lacrosse at Hart House: Erindale vs. PH.E.
Women's Basketball (Ryerson Tournament) at 7.30 p.m.

October 27—
Field Hockey (Exhibition Game) Erindale vs. Bramalea at Chinguacousy Pk.

October 28—
Field Hockey at Erindale: Erindale vs. New College 5.00 p.m.
Soccer at Erindale: Erindale vs. Engineering 3.00 p.m.

October 29—
Women's Basketball at St. George: Erindale vs. Scar at 7.00 p.m.
Erindale vs. St. George at 8.00 p.m.

E-Ball is here . . . .

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two year Erindale veteran, and promising rookie Teddy Bobber.

When not scoring on the fast break, the Warriors will look to the centre position, to be manned by Doug Reid. Reid has a smooth shot and can be expected to repeat last year's plus-20 points per game scoring average.

Defense looms as the key to Erindale victory. It must neutralize the size deficit the Warriors will face at the forward positions and be responsible for the triggering of the all-important fast break. HUSTLE IS THE KEY TO DEFENSE, AND THE KEY TO HUSTLE IS TEAM PLAY. Erindale's hopes of victory in over 50 per cent of their games will rest on that formula.

Below are listed the players by position.

GUARDS

Joe Spagnuolo
5'10"—Expected to lead the fast break as outlet guard. He must "neutralize" the most capable guard on the opponents' team with his play. Dribbles the ball with excellence and possesses a series of deceiving moves. Must be careful with his passes and cut down on dangerous turnovers.

Al Nakrosius
5'11"—A strong guard with good moves and a steady shot. He is plagued with a bone problem between two toes which may force him to sit out some games in the course of the season. He is a leader and does not get rattled under pressure.

Teddy Bobber
5'11"—A rookie with potential whose outstanding quality is an accurate jump shot. Stays cool during the game. Problem is that of any rookie—adjusting to the Erindale style of play and collegiate competition. Must work on his defense.

Bernie Angelow
5'11"—Called "Mr. Hustle" by Lavelle. Strong point is his defensive play which fits in well with the Erindale system. Must keep out of foul trouble.

David Bournes
5'8"—Rookie from Burlington who faces excellent competition at the guard position, the Warriors' strongest point. Will improve with knowledge and extra quickness.

CENTRES

Doug Reid
6'4"—Lavelle expects 20 to 25 points and 15-20 rebounds from Reid. Was overwhelming in interfaculty play last year. He is the key of the "big men". Lavelle believes he has a shot at the Canadian national team, which will represent the country in the 1976 Olympics at Montreal.

Casey Urbonas
6'5"—Must be able to back up Reid when he needs a break or gets into foul trouble. Has good height and a long reach and commands a knowledge of the fundamentals. Must improve defensively and get tough under the boards. Rookie from Brampton with good potential.

Lance Anderson
6'6"—A rookie who has not played in two years. He must work to regain co-ordination and sense of timing. With his size, looms as possible rebounding asset under the boards.

FORWARDS

Carlos Medal
6'2"—Has improved his offensive and is currently the number one forward as a result of much hard work. Possesses good shot but will face strong competition under the boards from O.U.A.A. competition. Second year of Erindale basketball.

Ed Pimental
6'1"—Jumps well and is quick on offense, but must improve defensively as he gets into foul trouble often. Has smooth jump shot. Played for Erindale in 1973-74, but sat out last year.

Ted Stitski
6'0"—Best shooter in the forward position but an arm injury has forced him to remain on the sidelines to date. Has good speed and timing. Capable of scoring 20 points per game. Size is his only problem. He is entering his third year of Warrior play.

Ed Brown
6'0"—Natural athlete with strength, hustles and jumps well. Must improve shooting and quickness aspects. Rookie who must prove himself.

Dave Bradshaw
5'11"—Hustles and is a dedicated player. He is working on his offensive moves and stands to profit by it. Rookie who will probably see some action at guard.

Steve Robins
6'2"—Good shooter who will see action against zone defenses. Rookie who must get in shape.

Dave Kurosky
6'3"—On a two week trial after rejoining the team. He is fairly strong and has a smooth shot. Can help the team under the boards with his size. Also a first year man, he must prove himself to coach and players.

The first scheduled game is Friday, October 31, at home against Sheridan College. To be played at 8.15, the match will be an important tune-up. There is an intra-squad game this Friday, October 24, from 4:00-6:00 p.m. in the gym. In an exhibition game last week, the Warriors defeated Seneca 88-86.

E-BALL
· First Home Game
October 31, 8:00 p.m.
Erindale vs. Seneca
Admission: 50c

REPLAY

By Joe Cardoni

Last week I sort of disassembled Ron Ellis of the Maple Leafs, expecting definitely to hear some sort of counter-attack from many of his loyal supporters in some back alley, but the only negative comment I received was at Oktoberfest from Archie, who said, "Joe, that wasn't nice".

In intramural football, although we find ourselves late in the season, no team has proved that they are able of taking it all. As of Oct. 21, the spread between first and fourth is only three points. At the moment, Archie's Front Runners, having the opportunity to extend their first place lead to 3 points, blew it with a loss of 14-10 against the Artsies. The Gamecocks, who started the season as gangbusters, have been sliding, possibly due to a shortage of people showing up for games. It seems the betting may go right down to the wire.